

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### CHRISTMAS VIOLETS.

The Christmas snow was falling fast,  
Pierce blew the wind, and wild,  
Beneath the street-lamp's ruddy glow  
There stood a shiv'ring child.  
From out the red and ragged hood  
Strayed many a golden curl;  
The blue eyes caught her flowers' own hue,  
She was a violet girl.

Closer wore her little nosegays held  
Beneath the scanty shawl,  
She guards them well, though on her curls  
The white flakes faster fall.  
Nor dare she seek her wretched home  
With violets left unsold,  
And no one buys—the night grows dark;  
The Christmas snow grows cold.

Closer she presses to the light  
As if its warmth to feel,  
When, hark! from distant church-towers  
Now

Are ringing, peal on peal,  
The chiming bells of Christmas Eve—  
She raised her eyes and smiled—  
"They're ringing 'cause he comes to-night,  
The one they call Christ-Child."

"They sang about Him in the Church,  
Where I looked in one day,  
If I could find Him once  
Before he goes away!  
I'm 'fraid He's only for the rich  
And me he wouldn't know."  
She clasps her little frozen hands  
Almost the falling snow.

"Oh! Christ-Child, I ain't never had  
A happy Christmas Eve,  
With trees and lots of shining lights,  
I really don't believe  
You'd find me out, I'm most too poor,  
Nobody cares—and yet,  
I thought I'd tell you I was here  
Please, Christ-Child, don't forget."

Blue violets fall from little hands,  
From hands so cold they could  
No longer hold them; slowly then,  
The red and ragged hood  
With golden curls, sinks gently down  
Upon the snow so white,  
Oh! Christmas angels, hasten now,  
'Tis such a bitter night!

No longer in the Christmas skies  
The radiant angels throng,  
But, deep in many hearts there lies  
The blessed angels' song:  
'Peace and good will' still reign on earth,  
That echoed long ago,  
And tender are the hands that find  
The violets in the snow.

And when to warmth and comfort brought,  
The blue eyes opened wide,  
On trees with gl'ring lights, and all  
The joys of Christmas tide—  
Her heart beats fast, she softly speaks,  
"Oh! tell me, where is He,  
The Christ-Child who did not forget  
A violet girl like me!"  
—Ada Stewart Shelton.

### STORE TELLER.

#### ONE CHRISTMAS EVE.

In your great city a great cause produces a small effect; in our small village a small cause produces a great effect. Does a barn or blacksmith shop burn down in Greenville, the whole village, men, women and children, are up and out and it furnishes matter for conversation for a year. With you, a whole street may burn down while you lie quietly snoozing in your beds, and in less than a week the whole affair passes from the minds of all but the sufferers. With you, robbery is of such every-day occurrence as to excite no attention at all. But if an axe disappears from any house at Greenville, or a couple yards of linen are taken in the night time, the whole village is in a state of commotion, and wonders and guesses and sagacious nods constitute for a month at least the staple of social intercourse. It had been suspected for some time that a band of thieves existed somewhere in our quiet country; but such crimes are so unusual here that no one liked to be the first to give them a name. So though every washerwoman put her wet linen under lock and key at dewfall, and stables were double-locked and shops double-guarded, the careful ones only shook their heads mysteriously, as though something lay at the bottom of their knowledge which they might tell but they were too generous, while others scouted the idea of the county's harboring such rogues. At last, however, some who had lost to an uncomfortable degree began to speak more plainly.

Finally, one night toward the latter end of November, a farmhouse in the neighborhood was fired, obviously (that is, it was obvious when it was too late) for the purpose of drawing away the villagers, while the principal store in Greenville was despoiled of its most valuable goods. One man was arrested on suspicion and flattered and threatened by turns in hope of bringing him to confess. At last he

promised to do this and betray his associates, provided he could be assured of his own safety. This was the latest news that reached us one evening toward midnight, and we pilowed our curiosity until morning.

"They have discovered the robbers at last," said our neighbor, Sam Andrews, hurrying up the steps and throwing himself into a chair in front of our breakfast-room door. "They have discovered the robbers, neighbor Downing, every one on 'em."

"What now! Who are they, Uncle Samuel? Nobody belonging to Greenville, I hope."

"Not exactly, though the village has barely escaped. Jimmy Jones is in for it."

"What! that scapegrace son of honest Ben? Poor old Ben! This will be worse for him than digging with the rheumatis' in his shoulder."

"The old man never has had comfortable times with Jim. He's the laziest fellow—but I never thought he'd be caught in such a sorry piece of business as this," and Uncle Sam rubbed his head as if in some mental perplexity. "The old story of idleness and crime. Poor Ben, I pity him, and for one, if I could catch Jim Jones I'd give him a thrashing that he wouldn't forget, and let him go for his father's sake."

"Then he has not been taken?"

"No; but there is no doubt he will be. Dick Carter has blabbed, turned State's evidence to save himself, and exposed the whole of 'em. Much good will the State get from such a rascally knave as he is, and a great honor it is to the laws to pay a premium for such abominable sneakin' meanness."

"How many have they taken?"

"Three, last night. They will get clear, I dare say; but Jim has skulked away by himself, and nobody knows where he is. I don't mind seein' them all in iron wristbands, barrin' Jimmy for his father's sake."

All the sympathy expressed for Jimmy was on his father's account, for honest old Ben was in his way a great favorite in Greenville. There was scarcely a young man in the village for whom he had not conjured whistles out of a slip of basswood in days gone by, and scarce an old one but owed him, poverty stricken as he was, some generous neighborly turn. Then it was from Ben that we always learned where the blackberries grew the thickest, and he brought us wintergreen, and sweet-flag roots and wild wood-plants for our gardens.

But it was not these little acts alone that made old Ben so universally respected. He was the kindest and simplest of old men, kind to man and beast, and contented and cheerful and scrupulously honest.

Days went by and nothing was learned of Jimmy. No confidant was everybody of the impossibility of his having made his escape, that parties were still out in search of him. The village had not yet recovered from its excitement over the robbery, and the stores were thronged with people from the remote parts of the town, who flocked in to trade and hear the news.

And so the dark November days glided into a brighter December, and when the day before Christmas came, our household at least had almost ceased to think of the concealed culprit. Late in the afternoon, as I stood by a window trimming the Christmas tree, a little girl walked up from the gate and around the house to the kitchen. In a few moments Bridget came into the room.

"Benny Jones' little girl is here. She asked leave to warm some cold coffee she has in a little pail,—and please'm may I give her a cookie or somethin'?" She doesn't seem to have anythin' but bread in her basket."

"Yes, of course, Bridget," I answered. In a few moments she reappeared.

"Please'm there's some cold meat in the pantry. May she have that, too?"

"Yes, and give her a pie if they are baked," I said, somewhat ashamed of my indifference. "Benny Jones' child!" I thought. "Her brother is a fugitive from justice, and her mother dead. What a home she must have in which to pass the happy hours of childhood!" Half from curiosity I went into the kitchen and there she stood, a beautiful healthy child in spite of all her adversity. And Bridget's thoughtfulness and generosity were more than making amends for my shortcomings. Throw me out wretched and friendless into the wide world, and I am not sure but I should creep to the kitchen rather than to my lady's apartments, though I know that

generosity and kindness and sympathy are the inheritance of no once condition of life.

The child had gone when I started into the great wood behind our house to find more evergreens to finish my decorations. These woods, beyond a stump fence, became an immense wilderness, better known to sportsmen than to anyone else, and called "Indian's Woods." Its name or some old story connected with it kept children and timid people aloof.

Scaling the fantastic barrier as best I might, I sprang to a bank on the opposite side. An exceedingly narrow ravine lay before me, looking as though the Indians might have split it with their hatchets. But this must have been done a long time ago, for it was all mossed over, and long green ferns flaunted from either side. I filled my arms with these and was about to retrace my steps, when a sound like the tread of some light animal made me pause. I looked carefully about, for I might not be pleased with the company I should meet in Indian's Woods. My view was partially obstructed by a small hemlock, and when I raised my head above it I saw—not a wild Indian, but Margery Jones!—our visitor of a little while ago. She was standing upon the point of a rock, looking cautiously about her as though fearful of being observed. Satisfied with her scrutiny, she swung herself from rock to rock, clinging to the jagged points, poised for a moment in the air, then dropped on the mossy platform below. Here she again looked about her and I drew back my head, for I had had time for second thought and I knew that no trifling matter could bring the child to the woods alone. Besides, she still carried on her arm her basket, well laden, which hindered her progress not a little. A suspicion far from agreeable crept over me, as I again leaned my head over the ledge. When the child had descended to the bottom of the gorge, she took up and down, starting now and then, and stretching forth her small head as though fearful that the shadows might deceive her. As soon as she became satisfied that she was not observed, she sent out a low, clear sound like a bird-note, which was immediately answered by a suppressed whistle. She sprang forward and was met half way by a man who emerged from the shadow of a rock just beneath us.

"Where on earth have you been staying, Margery? I've fed on nothing but chestnuts and acorns all day. I hope you have something good in your basket. This is a heavy load for such little hands. Where have you been? Bless me, Margery, how you tremble!"

"Oh, I have been so frightened, Jimmy. Dick Carter suspects you are biding in these woods. Some of the other men have told how I ran to you the night the officers took them. He thinks I know where you are now. He said they would put me in prison if I wouldn't tell—will they, Jimmy?"

The beautiful little face was upturned with such sweet, anxious meekness that the well-nigh hardened brother was touched, and for a moment he didn't reply.

"No, little one, they shall never harm you," he replied at length.

"Do you think he can, Jimmy? I am afraid he will if he can."

"Never fear, Margery, he can't hurt you," answered the brother, still swallowing down huge slices of meat like a starving hound. "He's always creepin' about like a cat, though, and no one ever knows he's comin'. He'd never run any danger, though, and he always pocketed two-thirds of the money."

"Jimmy! Jimmy! cried the child. "You told me you didn't do it; you told me you never took any money—and now—"

"And now I haven't told you any different, little Miss Sanctimony. So don't leave me to starve, will you?"

"But you ought always to tell the truth, Jimmy. And, O Jimmy! it's a dreadful thing to be a thief."

"Well, you're not a thief, are you?—nor I either, for that matter. Why didn't you come this morning?"

"Dick Carter watched me."

Truth does not require the oaths and imprecations of bad men to be written down, and if it did I could hardly give the words Jim uttered at this; for there, in the solemn woods, I will own that the hoarse voice of the miserable man inspired me with so much terror that I could scarcely hear him. But I saw the little one seat slowly and sorrowfully from her seat. "Jimmy, I can't stay here, for I know you're a bad, wicked man, and I'm afraid of you."

"Afraid! And you came over to the log barn at midnight without flinching."

"You told me you didn't do it, and I thought you didn't. But oh, I'd be afraid if I thought you were wicked. It's a dreadful thing to be a thief—dreadful!"

"But, Margy, you wouldn't let them shut me up in the prison. Think of it, Jim Jones in the State prison!"

The child sank down upon the rocks and sobbed as though her heart would break, while her brother worked more voraciously than ever at the contents of the basket.

"Margy," he said, after a while, "coax father to take me home. No one would ever mistrust him."

"No, Jimmy, father said last night that if he could find you he would give you up."

At that Jim began to rail against his father. The child started to her feet with more dignity than one would imagine, judging from her lovely face.

"Jimmy, I will not hear another bad word from you. What I have done for you may be wicked, but I could not help it. Mother told me to love you when her lips against my cheek were cold, and I will bring you victuals and tell you if I hear you are in danger. But you shall not use those wicked words; I will not hear them."

"Well, you are a nice child, Margy. Come to-morrow with Christmas dinner and I won't bother you with any more bad words."

Then he kissed the bright cheek of the little girl lightly and lifted her to the rock just by his head. He watched her difficult ascent until she again stood on the verge of the ravine, where she leaned for a moment over the chasm and shouted "Safe," almost gleefully. She was answered by a whistle, and clapping her hands as though she felt at liberty to be happy once more she bounded away.

She went only a few steps, however, when she returned, and kneeling once more on the twisted roots of a tall tree that grew on the edge of the precipice, peered anxiously down the gorge. My eyes involuntarily turned in the same direction. It seemed to me at first as though the shadows were strangely busy. The next moment I saw distinctly the forms of three men, one a little in advance of the others, making their way up the dark gully of the Indian Woods. Margery seemed suddenly to have recognized them for she uttered a piercing shriek which rang through the gray forest with startling wildness, and catching by a bough that had before assisted in her descent she attempted to swing herself to the rock below. But in her fright the little hand had missed its grasp. The spring was made and the little child fell to the bottom of the gorge.

Jim Jones had heard the warning shriek, and rushed out in time to see his sister fall, and catch a glimpse of Carter leading on the officers of justice. What should he do? He was probably familiar with every lurking place in the forest, and night would soon come on, so it might be found no difficult thing for him to make his escape.

After throwing one glance over his shoulder and another up the ravine, he bounded forward and stood near the body of his little sister. On seeing the blanched face and quivering limbs he came up close beside her. A heavy groan replete with agony went up from the depths of the gorge, and Jim Jones hung over the inanimate child as though they two had been alone in the forest. The men came up and laid their hands on his shoulders, but he did not look at them. He only chafed the hands of the little sufferer and entreated her to open her eyes, for her own brother Jim was there and it would break his heart if she should not speak to him.

The two officers, with the delicacy which the heart teaches the rudest of men, stood back, but Dick Carter still continued his grasp upon the shoulder of the criminal. How long the scene lasted I cannot say; it seemed to me ages. Then Jim lifted the precious burden at his feet, and clasped his arms about her closely as though afraid she might be taken from him.

"I will go with you," he said, meekly with a dead heartache weighing every word as it dropped slowly and painfully from his lips. "I'll go with you. I don't matter what becomes of me now. I have killed little Margery. Take your hand from my shoulder, Dick Carter! You did

it! I should have been a decent man if you had kept away from me. I won't try to run away. It's of no use now." Jim's lips moved mechanically as if repeating his last words.

The officer crammed the piece of rope in his pocket and walked with the others beside the subdued prisoner. Unobserved I followed close behind them, but before they had reached my pleasant home I begged that they would leave the little sufferer in my care.

Placing her upon my own little girl's white bed the almost distracted brother left her lying there, unconscious. A physician was called at once, but before he arrived the child tossed her round arms above her head, while a broken sob came struggling forth, and in a voice laden with distress, exclaimed: "You shall not take him! It wasn't he that did it!"

"Margy, Margy," I spoke her name trying to soothe her.

"Mother said we must love him, when his lips were cold, and I will. I will love poor Jimmy! No, no, I'll not tell, never, never!"

Poor, suffering little one! This day so bright, so beautiful, so full of pleasant for all happy children, so full of misery for her loyal and loving heartaching with the unhappiness which the guilty ever bring to those who love them! She was one of those guileless creatures doomed—nay, so blessed—as to live only for the good of others.

"But you are sorry, Jimmy?" and the little arms were clasped about my neck with touching tenderness. In her delirium she thought only of her brother. "And the Angels love you dearly, for they are gladder for one who is sorry for being wicked than for good men who never do anything very wrong. The angels do love you, Jimmy, and mother is an angel now."

For a few moments she closed her eyes as in a troubled sleep, then she murmured: "She loves you—and you are sorry—so—we shall be happy—happy—"

The good doctor came and the little one had every attention we could give her. But her bright face was never to grow thin with pain and suffering. That night with a smile on it, sweeter and brighter than ever, she passed to the better world.

Perhaps the strong interest excited by little Margery's death may have operated in Jim's favor, as much as his own simple penitence, but popular sympathy followed him to his cell and remained with him throughout the trial. Much softening of the heart was there towards him, when it was known that he owed his arrest to the humanity which was only stifled, not dead.

So true and heartfelt was this sympathy that there was, when he was condemned, a general lengthening of countenances in the court room, and an irrepressible murmur of applause when he was recommended to the mercy of court. As some palliating circumstances came to light during the trial, it was not difficult to obtain a pardon for him, and I am sure no one in Greenville regrets the exercise of clemency in his behalf.

And, now, the once seemingly incorrigible Jim Jones has become strongly like his father. And the good old man, though he mourns deeply for his little girl, rejoices in his son's uprightness.

"We shall all be together in heaven," he says, "and that is best." —Buckhannon Banner.

### THE GALLAUDET HOME.

As an unusual thing, we had no chapel service on Sunday the 4th inst. Company was expected from Poughkeepsie, but owing to some cause they did not come.

Mrs. Gardner and her daughters, Anna and Juba, went to East Park, N. Y., a short time ago, and enjoyed a pleasant visit with their relatives.

Mr. Palin has painted a work box for one of the female inmates, and the pretty carved case which was spoken of in these columns a few weeks ago. Edwin did his work very nicely, for he prides himself upon being a good painter, and is therefore entitled to praise.

Supervisor Gardner left for New York on the 6th inst., returned to his post two days later, and reported a splendid time. While in town he met Prof. E. H. Currier and transacted some business of importance with him.

Mr. Clinton is in receipt of an excellent letter from Mr. J. H. Caton, Highland, N. Y., a popular blind

deaf-mute. He said he intended to favor the Union League Ball with his presence on December 28th, and that his cousin, Miss Maggie Caton, was married recently. James thinks of taking a run over to the Home before long, and the two old classmates will have a jolly chat together.

An aunt of the writer, died at Clifton, S. I., last October, and was quite aged. She had been a resident of the village many years and owned property there, her place being situated on the eastern shore of the Island and commanded beautiful views of the Narrows. One Christmas day away back in the seventies, Louise chanced to be on a visit to her relative, when in the afternoon the steamship Britannic, from Liverpool, and bound for New York, stopped in mid-water opposite the house to undergo an inspection before reaching its pier. Among the passengers, were Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, who were on their way home from a pleasure trip abroad.

Long ago, a poor colored boy, six years old, was brought to this country from Cape Palmas, West Africa, via England, by Rev. Mr. Houghton, a kind missionary, who placed him in the New York Institution for the instruction of deaf-mutes. Being a bright child, little Wia became a favorite with all in the school, but he died shortly after his arrival, the climate not agreeing with his delicate health. He was probably a brother of Harvey P. Peet, who is a native of that far distant land, and whose name may have been given him by the same gentleman. A pretty story was told about little Wia in a paper which was published in the interests of foreign missions.

Among the many things which Mr. Sprague's skillful hands have produced, was an ironing stand for Isabella, and she finds it useful and handy. A couple of weeks ago, Mr. Sprague showed us a small, but neatly executed model, representing the letter E, of the Manual Alphabet, and he put it on the top of a tiny bureau, also the work of his inventive brain.

Mrs. Nicholson took Miss Haws to the city Thursday, the 8th inst., as Hattie needed a pair of eye-glasses. They experienced some difficulty in getting home that night, for to use the matron's own words, it was black as Egyptian darkness, and she could scarcely see to drive Winnie, but fortunately nothing serious happened.

Christmas being very near at hand, the inmates are on the lookout for presents, and if that silvery-haired, old gentleman, Santa Claus, with a pleasant smile on his ruddy countenance, and who has a kind word for everybody, should drop in unawares, it will be recorded in our next. On the afternoon of Saturday, December 10th, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain reached here from the Metropolis by rail and a conveyance, and addressed the inmates in the chapel after supper. He reminded them that it was Gallaudet day, and paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the benefactor of deaf-mute education in America, but regretted that he was unable to accept the invitation, which had been tendered him by the Manhattan Literary Association to be present at the reception and banquet in New York that evening. Mr. Chamberlain wound up with a few remarks about his missionary work among the deaf, and said he has been engaged in the broad field of usefulness twenty-one years.

There was a celebration of the Holy Communion at the early service Sunday before last, and Mr. Chamberlain departed for home the next day, well pleased with his visit.

Edward C. Benedict, of Rome, N. Y., who donated ten dollars to the Home a month ago, has four former school friends here, and his wife, who was Phebe Overton before marriage, attended the New York Institution with them, while it was located on the spot where Columbia College now stands.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is expected at the Home some time during the month of January, and if he comes, we will have a good treat in a literary way.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year, to the Editor of the Journal and its readers, and may prosperity and success follow the paper through all time.

LOUISE.

### REV. MR. CLOUD'S APPOINTMENTS.

Dec. 25—Chicago, 10:30 A.M.  
" 25—Chicago, 3 P.M. 7

### The Union League Ball.

As this is the last issue of the paper before the Ball of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League takes place, we take occasion to make a few remarks relative thereto. The affair will be gotten up in a magnificent style, and the expenses involved are something enormous, a fact which led the league before it embarked upon the enterprise, to raise the price of admission from its uniform rates to former balls. Better counsel prevailed, and as a recognition of the kind patronage afforded us from the public to our past enterprises, we determined that the price of seventy-five cents should remain. The ball-room, in itself, possessing all the magnificence of a first class ball-room, will be handsomely decorated. The most imposing feature about the ball is its grand and massive stairway, leading from the ball-room to the dining-room, which is almost baronial in its appointments. A large parlor is on one side of the ball-room, where all the conveniences are to be had, when quietness is sought. In a word, the Central Turn Verein Building is too well-known already to need an exhaustive description, the fact alone that it took in the aggregate of nearly one million dollars to bring about its erection, is sufficient to give the public an idea of its fitness for a first-class Ball. Parties, desiring the seclusion of a box, can secure the same at very small cost by writing to the Chairman at 119 East 92d Street, several days in advance, as it would expedite his work in apportioning them. A great number of prominent people have been extended invitations to attend, and have signified their intention of doing so. Every deaf-mute should attend, every friend of his should do likewise, it will be an affair that has never seen a realization. A Press Committee has been appointed that will not only give all the information to the press, but to hearing guests as well.

ADOLPH PFRIFFER, Chairman  
MARX LEVY.  
ARTHUR C. BACHRACH.

### Not "Asylum."

The following is taken from the *Daily Chronicle*, of Bozeman, Montana, under date December 13:—A deaf-mute of this city called attention to the reporter yesterday of the misuse many Montana papers are making of the English language in speaking of the school for the deaf, which these journals invariably call deaf and dumb asylums. He justly claims that a school for the deaf should not be designated an asylum, because there is a great prejudice attached to that name, gained from its frequent application to homes for the insane. A deaf-mute has just as much reason as any other person, generally speaking, more than the average, for what they should gain by hearing they make up by sight, and as a rule have far clearer sight than ordinary people.

Some years ago the head of the Illinois deaf-mute institution told the reporter he had a great objection to the word dumb used in connection with people afflicted with a loss of hearing; he explained this by stating that the dumb in German meant stupid, and thus in our own language had got to mean something it should not. Let every one henceforward call the institution to be established in Montana the "school for the deaf" and nothing more.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated on Christmas Day, at the 2:45 p.m. service for deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church New York.

The service for the deaf in Rochester next Monday, December 26th, will be in the chapel of St. Paul's Church (entrance on Mortimer Street), instead of the Guild Rooms of St. Luke's.

Residents of Brooklyn are earnestly invited to attend a special Christmas Celebration of the Holy Communion at St. David's, Brooklyn, next Sunday afternoon at quarter past three. The place of worship is opposite the foundation of the church building at 279 Woodbine Street, corner of Knickerbocker Avenue; it is reached via Gates Avenue to Knickerbocker or by transit to Wyckoff Avenue station. A special welcome extended to all.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street, and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

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## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

## "A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL."

"Christmas comes but once a year," and it is with us again. Instead of saying the same old things that have been said in this column every Christmas for the past ten or twelve years, we have thought it wiser, and assuredly better for our readers, to present the following sentiments from the pen of the great Charles Dickens, who has done more than any other writer to warm the human heart towards this most beautiful festival of the year:

"Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope, indeed, in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before dimmed or passed away; that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and straitened incomes—of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends, and of the cold looks that meet them now, in adversity and misfortune. Never heed such dismal reminiscences. There are few men who have lived long enough in the world who cannot call up such thoughts any day in the year. Then do not select the merriest of the three hundred and sixty-five for your doleful recollections. Put a good face on the matter, and thank God it's no worse. Look on the merry faces of your children (if you have any) as they sit round the fire. One little seat may be empty; one slight from that gladdened the father's heart and roused the mother's pride to look upon may not be there. Dwell not upon the past; think not that one short year ago the fair child now resolving into dust sat before you with the bloom of health upon its cheek and the gaiety of infancy in its joyous eye. Reflect upon your present blessings—of which every man has many—not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some. Fill your glass again, with a merry face and contented heart. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your new year a happy one!"

The twentieth anniversary of the Society of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was celebrated at St. Ann's Church, on Sunday evening, December 18th.

Bishop Potter preached on the occasion, and paid a high and deserved tribute to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. He outlined the work among deaf-mutes, and showed a close observance of its progress and a thorough comprehension of the scope and difficulties encountered in prosecuting it. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted, and was modestly embarrassed at the praise bestowed on him by the Bishop.

This week our regular Chicago correspondent lays aside his well-worn pen, to be taken up at intervals, we hope, occasionally to transcribe the weighty thoughts that stir his throbbing brain. However, the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL need not fear that the city upon which the eyes of the world are now being focussed will lack a competent representative. Another correspondent has been secured to fill the large-sized shoes and massive hat that "Rasco" leaves untenanted.

To the Committee on the Third Annual Fancy Dress Ball of the Pas-a-Pas Club, of Chicago, we tender thanks for the invitation to be present on February 4th. We hope that the next entertainment of the Pas-a-Pas Club will find the editor of the JOURNAL on hand, but this time force of circumstances compels us to decline. We hope the coming entertainment will be as successful, both socially and financially, as any that have hitherto been given under the Club's auspices.

## WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

The way the Gallaudet Society is growing in popularity in the social feature of its entertainments this year, surprises every one. It holds a lecture or party whenever it pleases, and charges an admission fee, yet it succeeds without leaving a balance on the wrong side of its gain-and-loss account. That is something which would not have been thought possible before the advent of the Society at St. Andrew's Hall. As nothing succeeds like success, a career of uninterrupted prosperity may now be said to be before it.

The celebration of the Gallaudet Birthday, under the business-like management of Mr. Stover, was one of its best entertainments. After the addresses, the time passed merrily in the clever auctioneering work of Mr. O'Rourke, of Haverhill, and Mr. Harry E. Babbitt, who managed to get good prices out of the ladies' lunch-baskets for the coffers of the Gallaudet Society.

When the whole party sat down to luncheon, then came the amusement of the evening. There never were before seen such contrasts of wrinkled age and blooming youth, beauty and the beast, young bachelorhood and maidenhood with portly marriage. Mismatched couples were numerous. Those who secured pleasant, agreeable company, considered themselves very fortunate, but those who did not scarcely blessed the Goddess of Chance.

Of quips and cranks and wanton wiles, and nods and becks and wreathed smiles, there was an abundance. The list of couples given below will give an idea to New Englanders of the fun of the occasion:

A. A. Small and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. Hurd and Mrs. Wheeler, Ed. Welch and Rebecca Greenlaw, Wm. Lynde and Mrs. Acheson, Fred Wood and Mrs. Larrabee, "Gen." Butler and Lottie Holmes (aged 9 years), Mr. Raison and Lillian Small (7 years old), Rev. Mr. Searing and Ella Moore, Mr. Bowden and Pauline Acheson, Mr. Frisbee and Mrs. Lucy Sanders, Mr. Holmes and Mrs. Burdick, C. D. Donkin and Mrs. Clara E. Small, John O'Rourke and Mrs. S. S. Cross, Chas. E. Wood and Miss Ames, Mr. Cross and Miss Flagg, Mr. Foster and Mrs. Orent, Mr. Parcells and Miss Carter (of Phila.), Mr. Stover and Miss Fannie Roby, Harry Chapman and Mrs. Bigelow, Henry Acheson and Mrs. Frisbee.

Personal items about the affair: The wife and husband were separated by a cruel fate. In some cases old loves were reunited, among whom were Mr. Cross and Miss Flagg, Mr. Hurd and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. Small and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. Frisbee and Mrs. Sanders. The cruellest fate was that of fond lovers separated from each other.

The gallant O'Rourke, finding his coffee unsweetened, and no sugar on hand, asked Mrs. S—, with a killing glance at a pair of rosy lips, to touch his coffee and sweeten it. While the bright eyes thanked him for the intended compliment, the rosy lips refused the honeyed task.

The joke was on the fine, accomplished gentleman, Mr. Sanders, whose only lunch was a mince-pie between him and his partner. Having dined that very day with Mrs. Sanders on the high-priced cuisine of Young's Hotel, as a side celebration of their own wedding on the same day one year ago, of course he was surfeited with the good things of this world, but he threw his aristocratic to the winds, and fell to his humble pie with his partner in gallant style.

The proud and happy President Frisbee called out to "Free Lance," "How does this spread compare with the lean and hungry banquet of crumbs, small cheer, cold dishes and hot guests at Old Hartford?"

Rev. Mr. Searing must have bribed the goddess of fortune for his partner. Miss Moore is said to have brought the prettiest and daintiest lunch to the party, but this is no disparagement to the rest—it was all a substantial feast.

The ladies seeing "a chiel among ye takin' notes" cried out: "Oh, Free Lance! Please don't put my name in the paper. I would not for the world have other people who know I sat down with, please don't!" But the appeal of "don't!" "don't!" fell upon deaf ears.

Mr. Stover appreciated Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's self-sacrifice in turning his back upon the allurements of the Empire City, to honor Boston with his presence, and thanked him personally for it.

Deacon Lynde, like a loyal son of Old Hartford, graced the occasion with his presence. The sight of this veteran member of the Boston Society Committee sitting down in a cheerful confab with the President of the Gallaudet Society, prompted some one to ask them if they had buried their hatchets between them. The deacon replied that he had never dug up any hatchet and never had need of any expect one of the same kind that George Washington used. Good for the deacon. Stick to the truth always, and it will cut down the tree of evil knowledge in a trice.

Editor Hill, of the *Athol Transcript*, sent a very pretty letter of regret, and it showed how much he regretted his previous engagement. The substitute could tell nothing of the old, old story of Dr. Gallaudet that the audience did not know, so he launched out his little skiff upon the contrary side of the stream of Time, and invited the audience to take a cruise along with him and look through his own

spectacles at the various objects of interest on the way. The topic was "What if Dr. Gallaudet had never been?"

Fred Wood, the Master of the Christmas Festivities for the C. R. S., announced a grand time to be given on December 26th, evening, in the same room, with a tree in full bloom, and he asked every one to bring presents or kind remembrances to the tree for their friends and others. Refreshments will be served, and the admission fee will be twenty-five cents.

Those who came expressly for a good time grumbled at the shortness of the hours of entertainment, which closed at 10:30, and they dubbed the affair a "Children's Party," but the difficulty was with the janitor, who gave his services almost freely, and nothing was charged for the use of the hall or gas even. Perhaps a *douceur* or bribe in the shape of a couple of dollars or more, might induce that good-hearted individual to stay up longer at night before closing up the hall. Many who came from out of town said it was not worth while to come so far to "chase the glowing hours with flying feet," unless into the witching hours of the night. On the whole, it was a very pleasant affair.

I would advise every committee to advertise their coming entertainments in the deaf-mute papers, as it would pay well. Many out-of-town people might have come to this one, and swelled the number from eighty-five persons to one hundred or more, if it had been advertised in the JOURNAL.

In order to find out the truth of the reports about Helen Keller's broken down health and spirits, Mr. George T. Sanders wrote to Supt. Hitz of the Volta Bureau and the reply confirmed the report. Mr. Hitz said that the mental prostration was due to overstudy. The last letter from Helen's father stated that she was picking up her strength and returned to the use of her typewriter at rare intervals. Helen complained that God had turned away His face from her because she saw so many dark days. The fact that she is slowly but surely growing better mentally, will give general satisfaction. There is no reason why she should not, with wise care, be restored to her former self.

Miss Lucy Bull is a teacher at the Kindergarten, for the Blind at Jamaica Plain, not at the Deaf-Mute Kindergarten School, as was reported by an oversight in my other letter.

## GENERAL ITEMS.

Fred Wood's father dines with Governor Russell, in Cambridge, this week Sunday. I suppose this is a return compliment for the dinner at Mr. Wood's in Savin Hill home last Summer, when the Governor, President-elect Cleveland and Joe. Jefferson, partook of his hospitality. For a private citizen, Mr. Wood has the happy faculty of making friends with the highest personages in the land.

Mrs. Harrington, the fair widow of Brighton, will leave here for the Union League Ball in New York on the 27th inst. She will make her stay with Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, of Brooklyn, and travel around a little before returning home. She has been very fortunate in her children. Her daughter, Rosa, is married to a wealthy, enterprising grocer of Brighton, who keeps six teams running and one special wagon for the trade from Boston. Her son has steady employment in the store with a fair outlook before him in the business.

There is a coterie of talented young ladies in New England, who have kept up a "Corresponding Circle" for several years past. The number is limited to eight, in all, and when one receives a letter, she forwards it with her own to the next correspondent, who, in her turn, sends the whole batch of correspondence to her next friend, and so on until the last one is reached, who keeps all the letters, but none of them ever sees her own letters again. They are phoneticians all. The members of this "charmed circle" are Miss Alice C. Jennings, Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Miss Atkinson, of Conn., Miss Lillian G. Smith, Mrs. Fisher, of Lawrence,—but I have "cuddled my brains" in vain for the names of the rest. Every one of them but one seems to be graduates of the oral system, and all are exceptionally bright young women. The exception is Miss Atkinson, a graduate of Old Hartford. According to what Mrs. Sanders says, her speech is as perfect as that of the rest. It is a mistake to think that only the oral system can give a pupil a complete command of English, for Miss Atkinson never attended any oral school in her life, yet she is quick at repartee, whether in poetry or familiar quotations (in English I mean) and in order to be so, one must have not only a knowledge of colloquial language, which is difficult of acquisition by the deaf, and also ready wit to say the right thing in the right place. Not only in her intelligence, but also in a charming personality of her own, she shines as a bright particular star of Old Hartford. According to what one of them says, Miss Jennings presides over the circle as the Goddess of Reason, full of sage counsel.

A FORGER AND SWINDLER.

Information wanted of a young man who called himself "J. Adams," age between 25 and 30 years; 5 feet 8 inches in height, more or less; dark complexioned, like a mulatto, with kinky hair; any one giving information as to his real identity and his present whereabouts will confer a favor on the Bostonians. This young man passed himself off at the Boston Deaf-Mute Society as being deaf, and showed that he had perfect command of speech, and were it not for his ready use of the sign-language, he would have been set down as an impostor. He claimed to hail from Chicago, and referred to Messrs. Sansom, Dougherty, Codman, and other prominent Chicagoans, as particular friends of his. Can "Rasco" tell us anything about the fellow? He also claimed to have been educated at the college at Washington.

He expressed a strong want to see Rev. Mr. Searing, and Mr. Wellington took him over to see the reverend gentleman who happened to be not at home, and was probably saved from being a victim to a sharper. Failing to meet the minister, J. Adams offered Mr. Wellington a check of \$25 on the New Bedford Safe Deposit and Vault Company, signed by the cashier of a well known Boston bank. Mr. Wellington advanced him \$10 on it, but he was no fool, and demanded the man's handsome gold watch as security. This check, as well as another for \$50 passed on a business man, turned out to be a forgery and bogus. After the swindler had flown to parts unknown, Mr. Wellington converted the watch into \$25 cold cash, and he is \$15 the richer by the transaction. Sharp fellow that! He won't get left in this world.

One of the Boston papers had this to say of the report of the Horace Mann School:

AN EVEN 100 PUPILS—ATTENDANCE OF DEAF CHILDREN AT HORACE MANN SCHOOL.

The annual report of the Horace Mann School for the Deaf contains some valuable information on "Our most precious educational gem," as Supt. Sever says of it in referring to the school.

On September 9th, 1891, the school opened with 100 pupils, 41 boys and 59 girls. Twenty-three were admitted during the year and eight were discharged. Of the latter, two entered private schools with hearing children. The number at the close of the year in June last was 100.

Prof. Weeks had a large audience at his Sunday services in the Boston Society. He was looking hale and hearty. Age does not wither him nor stale his infinite variety. His son, Henry A. Weeks, fills an important position in the well-known Dodd's Advertising Agency in Boston. There is reason to think that Prof. Weeks will be a most welcome resident among us, when he retires from his long and arduous labors at Hartford. His intimate knowledge of New England affairs, not to mention his long, flowing beard, will make him the Nestor of deaf-mutes in the Hub.

So Prof. Jones has been called to deliver a course of lectures in the Hoosier State! His fame is spreading as wave succeeds a wave. The Indians call him the greatest deaf-mute actor-lecturer in the world. That is the top notch of greatness. By the way, Prof. Jones claims that the slip in "sandals" and "scandals," which I reported, was an optical delusion on my part, as both words spell almost alike. Probably it was.

The Rev. Dr. Winchester Donald, of Trinity Church, who was mentioned by the New York correspondent as a friend to the deaf, is said to be very liberal-minded, and President Eliot, of Hartford, remarked in an address at the Unitarian Church near here, that none could tell from Rev. Mr. Donald's inauguration speech, whether he was an Episcopalian or a Unitarian; or, in other words, that he was as much the one as the other.

FREE LANCE.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Dec. 24—Columbus, C.  
" 25—Columbus, 9:30 A.M.  
" 25—Columbus, 11:00 A.M. Holy Communion.  
" 25—Columbus, 3 P.M. Evening Service, and Holy Baptism.  
" 26—Columbus.  
Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, 80 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

From the Fair held by members and friends of St. David's Church for Deaf-Mutes in Brooklyn..... \$59 72  
Mrs. Dorcas Schumann..... 50  
Ephphatha Guild of St. James' Church, Buffalo..... 15 00  
At a service for deaf-mutes in the same church..... 76

These gifts have recently been thankfully received by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, 9 West 18th Street, New York.

NOTICE.

The members of the Guild of Silent Workers are requested to attend the meeting to be held in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, December 27th, at 8 o'clock. Visitors are always welcome.

EDWARD WHALEN, Secretary.  
(35 Charlton Street, New York.)

## A Plucky Deaf-Mute.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 16.—Passengers that arrived from Pittsburgh today on the Keystone State tell how a heroic engineer saved the boat and passengers from destruction by fire. It was near Bridgeport, O., when an Italian deck passenger in his sleep kicked over a coal oil lamp among inflammable freight. The boat was turned ashore and passengers were hustled out on the icy bank. This was made possible by a plucky engineer and a deaf and dumb man. The latter held the hose to direct the water on the flames while the engineer at the peril of his life and with painful injury to his body rushed through the flames and set the pump to working. By the energy and pluck of these two heroes a disaster was averted.

## COLUMBUS.

## The Trustees Present the Annual Report.

## SUPT. CLARK'S SUGGESTIONS.

## Praise for Principal Patterson.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

The Trustees were in session this afternoon. Most of the time was devoted to the presentation of the annual reports from the several heads of the departments of the school showing the work accomplished the past year and the needs required for the forthcoming year.

Through the courtesy of Superintendent Clark, we have been permitted to take a peep through the several documents and are thus enabled to lay a summary before the JOURNAL readers in advance of its being printed by the State. A limited number of advanced copies will be printed in the *Chronicle* office, so the report can be laid upon the desk of members when the legislature meets in January. Otherwise, the document would hardly see light of day before March, as the State printer just now is receiving a rush of annual reports.

The Trustees in their part of the report refer with pleasure that during the past year nothing has occurred to retard or hinder the progress of the work in the school and shops. It has been the policy of the school to give its pupils a knowledge of the elementary and higher branches of an English education, and course of training in some industrial work, that they might cope with others and become useful citizens. That this plan is a wise one is proved by the success in various occupations, of many of them, who have left the Institution of the State. Owing to the advancement made in the art of educating the deaf, and the new methods and appliances introduced, some changes will have to be made in order to keep the Institution abreast with others. They therefore, concur in the change proposed by the Superintendent as regards the school work.

For current expenses, they ask for \$60,000. Among other appropriations, they want \$5,000 for electric lights, \$250 for books, periodicals and papers, and \$100 for delegate to the International Congress at Chicago. For ordinary repairs, they ask for \$8,000, which is urged in order that the plumbing and sewerage of the Institution may receive the needed overhauling it requires.

Superintendent Clark gives the number of pupils in the school during the year as 423—215 boys and 208 girls, 47 being new pupils. At this date, the attendance is 180 boys and 177 girls; total 357. He does not think the attendance will vary much from the above, unless the tenant law is applied to the deaf. In that case, the day schools would be filled up, and it would be necessary to receive some of those pupils here. He appreciated the work of his predecessor, Prof. James W. Knott, in introducing needed reforms, and it is his aim and carry on the good work, making changes only to complete it.

Of the school department, he has this to say.

It was deemed advisable by the former Superintendent to revise the school work and introduce a more systematic progress in the study of the subjects. A new form Course of Study was prepared, which is the result of close thought and long experience by Principal Patterson, who is a highly educated gentleman, and awake to all the interests of the school, and fully up to the times in ideas and methods. While this change is of comparatively recent date, yet the good results are already apparent, and we purpose raising the standard of scholarship as rapidly as possible; until a graduation here will be an assurance of entrance to Kendall Green College. We do not assume that all pupils will attain this high grade of scholarship, for the intellectual endowments vary in degree, just as with hearing children; but we should make it possible for any who have the ability and application to accomplish all preparatory work in their State Institution.

In the past twenty years oral teaching has made great progress. I feel that we ought to do more for those pupils who can profit by oral teaching.

For several years past, aural training has been taken up by some of the Institutions with good results. I am convinced that we have material enough for a class for this kind of training, and feel that it is our duty to do all we can for those children who have sufficient hearing to profit by it. We have never done our duty by those of our children who cannot hold their own in the regular course of study. I feel we should do more by them in teaching them what they will need most in practical life.

I think it is time our school was re-organized on a plan of greater efficiency. Therefore, I respectfully submit for your favorable consideration the following plan.

1. Advanced Department. Two classes, one in the upper classes. Two years required for this course.

2. Intermediate Department. Five classes. No. 1—Consider Grammar a main reason, because we do not teach technical grammar until in the First Grammar class. Three years required for this course.

Primary Department. Thirteen classes.

NOTE.—One or two of these classes may be called Special classes for the benefit of such pupils as cannot keep up with the regular course. Five years required for the Primary course.

NOTE.—Every pupil should have a full opportunity of acquiring speech. Only those pupils should be retained permanently in this department, who are unquestionably successful in speech and lip-reading. All other pupils who attain even a moderate degree of success in speech, should continue to have instruction in articulation, as now. For this department, we will need two teachers of articulation, one teacher to train new pupils from the start in oral work, one teacher to have charge of pupils in advanced oral work; one to give a class the benefit of aural training.

An increasing demand is made for a teacher of art, as deaf persons manifest very marked talent in that direction, which is generally recognized. We cannot develop any line of musical education; but for the various forms of drawing sketching painting, etc., the deaf give evidence not only of admiration, but talent.

Of the law passed last winter by the legislature for the employment of a dressmaker to teach the girls in the art, the superintendent thinks it is not practical. The reason for this is the fact that most of the children's clothing is made at home and hence there is little to do besides mending. Were the State to provide all the clothing the case would be different, hence the salary for this teacher could be better expended in another direction. He commends the Alumni Association for the intelligent and business-like manner it transacted its business. It was a pleasing spectacle to him to witness such a gathering, and the questions discussed of interest to their class and the public. Of the members, sixty-seven men and sixty-three women were married. These had a total of one hundred and sixty-seven children, and of these only fourteen were deaf children.

He appends the following list showing the occupations of the members.

OCCUPATIONS.	NO.
Assistant undertaker	1
Baby-carriage maker	1
Baker	1
Barber	1
Blacksmith	1
Boiler-makers	3
Bookbinders	4
Buffer	1
Cabinet maker	1
Car carpenter	1
Car painter	1
Carpenters	5
Carriage makers	2
Cigarmakers	2
Coal miner	1
Deputy Recorder	1
Engineer	1
Farmers	25
Farmhands	17
Foreman	1
Foremen of printing offices	2
Foremen of shoe shops	2
Eoundry man	1
Furniture varnisher	1
Furriers	2
Gardener	1
Gold worker (watch factory)	1
Grocery clerk	1
Gunsmith	1
Hardwood finishers	2
Harness makers	1
Heater	1
Horse dealer	1
House painter	1
Iron piler	1
Kitchenman	1
Laborers	4
Lasters	2
Lastmakers	2
Laundryman	1
Lime deliverer	1
Machinist	1
Manufacturer	1
Mobile bed rubber	1
Millman	1
Molders	2
Nut cutter	1
Oil pumper	1
Pad worker	1
Photographer	1
Porter	1
Printers	18
Restaurant	1
Salve manufacturer	1
Shoemakers	5
Student	1
Sugar maker	1
Tailors	2
Teachers	1
Tinner	1
Trunk maker	1
Wood carvers	3
Agent	1
Book binder	1
Book folder	1
Bookkeeper	1
Cigarmaker	1
Domestics	11
Housekeepers	5
Housewives	54
Knitter	1
Nail sorter	1
Paintmaker	1
Paper folders	8
Paper mill packer	1
Shoe factory	3
Teacher	1
No occupation, making their home with parents or friends	39

## Of Principal Patterson, he says:

I may not close this brief review of the work planned and done, without mention of the uniform courtesy and co-operation I find in all departments, school, household and industrial. Prof. Patterson is one of the teachers "born, not made," and his interest in his work is not limited by the hours of actual service, but he carries it in his heart and in his head, and is constantly devising plans for more efficient work. Such enthusiasm in a Principal will inspire zeal in the corps of teachers, and the work of each school room is the best proof of how faithfully the mental development is being cared for.

He speaks a good word for all persons under him, and says harmony prevails and faithful service is being rendered by all the employees.

Foreman Scott, of the Printing Office, asks for a new face of type for *The Chronicle*. The pupils in his department are all doing well. Of the seven who left the department last June, all have secured work and at good wages at their several homes. Three of them are ladies. He recommends the teaching of the trade to more of the girls. There were one hundred and fifty-six jobs done in the office both large and small, and the estimated cost thereof was \$1,354. The present office force is 20—17 boys and three girls.

The foreman of the shoeshop, Mr. Pratt reports having under him forty-five boys, who average from one to six years. He has the boys divided into three divisions. Those who expect to engage in factory work are given special instruction in cutting and fitting uppers, lasting, heel and edge trimming, hand burnishing and operating machines. Twelve of the boys, who left school the past year, are employed in factories, while three others have started shops of their own.

In the shoe system division, after having gotten the run of cobbling, the boys are instructed in the method of making shoes and the use of machines. They are not put on lasting, bottoming pegged, sewed and turned work till they have mastered cutting and fitting.

There is another division, a combined one (shoe and factory) in which boys are taught both systems, if they wish 473 pairs of shoes for the pupils were, at a cost price of \$660.50, made during the past year, besides repairing 1189 pairs at a cost of \$343.50.

Mr. B. O. Sprague was here Friday and shaking hands with his late fellow workmen in the bindery. Since leaving the latter place he has been engaged at odd jobs at his home in Brice Station.

Miss Lulu McCarthy who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. Gompf, at Cardington, Ohio, has returned to Columbus for a brief stay, and will then go to her home down in Perry County.

The Christmas committee and the New Year's committee are both hard at work getting up entertainments for their respective days, and if the pupils don't realize good treats on those occasions it will not be through any fault of the committees.

An entertainment was given at the Insane Hospital on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt were invited over. The former rendered several pieces in pantomime. Miss A. Byers also took part, giving in the sign-language "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Dec. 17, '92.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Edward Whalen will recite a Christmas hymn, at the German Festival in this city, on Friday night.

Miss Sarah Sturmwald will be delighted to receive her friends at her home, 742 Flushing St., Brooklyn, E. D. N. Y., on the 2d of January, 1893.

Andrew Pierce had a shock of paralysis last April, and has been unable to walk ever since. He lives in New Egypt, N. J., and has been cared for by Mrs. N. Stiles during the past eight months.

In the window of Tobias' clothing house, on Water street, is exhibited a mammoth oil painting by J. J. Sheehy, a deaf-mute. It represents a view of Newburgh city from Washington Heights, with a domestic scene in the foreground. The asylum at Matteawan is very perfectly shown in the distance.—*Newburgh, N. Y., Register*.

We had the pleasure of a very short visit from our old friend Mr. C. L. Washburn, last Wednesday. He came from New York to attend the wedding of his sister, and made us a call before his return East. He came from Minneapolis at 11:19 A. M., and returned at 4:27 P. M. We feel as if we had hardly seen him at all. But it was impossible for him to stay longer. It is his last visit to the West for several years. He intends to pursue his art studies in New York for some months longer, and then go to Paris for several years. If the intensest application, united with the warmest enthusiasm for art, can win success, then he will some day be known in the world of art. He is one of whom this school has every reason to be proud, combining with education and refinement the most irreproachable habits and character. He is entirely free from those vices, small and large, that so often entice young men of wealth and education.—*Minnesota Companion*.

## A Gathering of Deaf People.

At the Park Avenue Hotel yesterday there was a large gathering of those interested in the invention of H. A. Wales, of Bridgeport, Ct., for the relief of deafness. As to-day and to-morrow will be the last days of Mr. Wales's visit to our city many more will be there to see his marvelous invention.—*N. Y. Recorder, Friday, Dec. 9, '92*.

## Mouth Breathing and Deafness.

From the condition of a "mouth breather" it is but a short step to one of two results—more often both, deafness and that peculiarly stupid, sleepy, inane, foolish expression of countenance so characteristic of the "mouth breather."

To parents who have the welfare of their children at heart such a warning



# NEW YORK.

## Fanwood Quad Club Thespians

### ENTERTAIN ON WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

To a Large and Noteworthy Audience in a Capital Way—How it was Done—Elections and Corrections.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

There was a time, not many years ago, when the idea of a New York organization of deaf-mutes holding an entertainment in that part of the city, known as Washington Heights, would have been fraught with many doubtful forebodings as to success following in its wake.

Distance, for one thing, called for serious consideration. The stretch of the overhead railroads, and after them, the new fangled locomotion without animal power has set at defiance that old time bugbear.

Ye old Carmansville, which originally designated the neighborhood, has been gradually taking on the more high sounding title—Washington Heights. Many old landmarks remain to remind Fanwood's graduates of the place they knew as the "village." Slowly but surely, the progress of rapid transit has been making Washington Heights a distinct and very important, if not to say interesting part of Manhattan Island.

In their struggle for improvements the Heights folks had to hold mass-meetings now and then. The increase in population settled the matter. More commodious quarters than the existing second story meeting rooms were a necessity. This gave rise to the appearance of the Athenaeum, a single storied structure, occupying the entire ground of a double city lot on West 155th Street. Its completion was hailed with—well, might say—delight, and since that auspicious time, many noteworthy assemblies have occurred within its walls.

Inbued with the same spirit as the original Carmansville folks, are the Fanwood Quad Club members. Like the immortal George Washington they decided to bury the hatchet in distance, and not lie about it, and the result of their action terminated in a very successful entertainment held in the Athenaeum, Thursday evening, December 12th.

Like all well-regulated affairs of a dramatic nature, the curtain was billed to rise at 8:15 p.m. Entrance to the hall consequently begun at 7:30. The unpretentious interior had a genial warmth about it, and though there were no insignias of the art that Shakespeare advocated, still there was about the room sufficient attraction to make its interior extremely inviting.

Two times the number of persons present—there were three hundred and fifty or more—could have been accommodated without any necessary crowding. A good estimate will divide the assembly into about one hundred hearing people, and the rest deaf-mutes. Deaf-mutes of ability in every call of life in which deaf-mutes can participate, in fact, such an assembly of deaf-mutes as probably only a city like New York can produce, and which, to bring together in such numbers, means the attraction must be something out of the ordinary.

Looking over the assembly, who, as they arrived, were shown to their seats by the gallant M. Heyman, I. N. Sooper, J. W. Nash and C. Byran, the sight of many venerable and well-known faces were seen, among them, Dr. L. L. Peet, Prof. E. H. Currier, Rev. J. C. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Willard P. Smith, of Jersey City, Mr. Robt. D. Livingstone, of Connecticut; Mrs. Daniel Ward, of Newark, N. J.; Prof. Van Tassel, Mrs. John Carlin, Mrs. Sipp, Mrs. S. Henry, the Misses Le Prince, Mr. Albert Ballin, Mr. D. J. Sullivan, Miss Maggie Jones, Mr. and E. A. Souweine, Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich, Mr. H. Hellerman and friends, Miss Lou Schriber and friends, Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mrs. Thos. F. Fox, Mrs. E. A. Hodgson and Miss Beatrice Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts, Mrs. M. Heyman and Miss Weil, her sister, Mr. and Adolph Eckardt, Mrs. John Lloyd, Mrs. J. F. O'Brien, Mrs. J. Nash, Mr. Frank Turner and Miss Ella Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Campbell, Miss Nettie Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hoffman, Mr. Thos. Tighe, Mr. Alfred Klemme, Mr. Geo. Lindemann, Mr. H. Schnakenberg, and a splendid showing from the different deaf-mute organizations hereabouts.

The stage was not, strictly speaking, of modern design. The management decided to make it a pantomimic affair from beginning to end. The absence of an orchestra was thereby accounted for. The audience sat on a level, the stage being about three feet above the floor. It lacked foot lights, and facial make up of the actors was somewhat affected. The rays from three large chandeliers answered in stead, and their brightness added very materially to the comfort of the

hall. For a curtain raiser, a farce, entitled "Supper for Two," was produced, with this cast and synopsis:

**CHARACTERS.**  
Mr. Thos. Quilldriver (a Country Attorney) Mr. W. G. Jones  
Horatio Blazer, Esq., (Lieutenant in the Blank-shire Yeomanry) Mr. Thos. F. Fox  
Joseph, (a waiter) Mr. C. Q. Mann.

**SYNOPSIS.**  
SCENE.—Dining room of an English hotel. A young lieutenant of the guards finds it necessary to play the part of a fire-eater to maintain his reputation in his regiment. Thinking it a safe experiment, he goes an inoffensive old lawyer to a duel. The guardsman gets more than he bargained for. A sharp waiter in the hotel takes a hand in the business with tragic results to himself, and the joy of the lawyer and guardsman. Curtain.

The legal gent's attack on that repeat was a caution. He had so much of it, that the military gent could have lived without rations for a week, had he been given a chance to put in his maw but one-half consumed. Mr. Mann was at home in the part of a lackey, and when it came to standing up for his rights in the way of a "tip," a Delmonico habitue could not have refused. The little farce turned out to be a very long one. An excessive dialogue was the cause, which even the few humorous situations failed to atone for. The costuming of the characters had no defect. With more funny business introduced, "a supper for two" would have been a capital hit.

Statusques followed in so short a time after the closing of the curtain, that many of the audience were taken by surprise. It was intended for Mr. Chas. J. LeClercq to have been the principal in this interesting part of the programme. His mishap denied him that pleasure, and much regret was expressed. Archie McL. Baxter and Frank Avens, who were substituted on short call, owe allegiance to the Fanwood Literary Association and Protean Society, and made a very favorable impression. The following poses were

Represented by Messrs. A. M. Baxter and F. Avens—Captive, Warrior, Horse Trainer, Fired Boxer, Quilt Thrower, Dying Gladiator, Dice Throwers, The Wrestlers, Etc., Etc., Etc.

One was as good as the other. For general excellence, however, "the Warriors" and "Wrestlers" elicited most applause. They had to repeat the first mentioned. In the pose of Douglas Tilden's creation, Mr. Baxter showed his acquaintance with the subject, though it is doubtful if Mr. Tilden would have recognized his model, for the absence of the required display of muscular development.

The familiar piece, "The Conscript," served to bring the entertainment to a close. The characters were accorded as follows:

Jeannot (the Conscript) Mr. W. G. Jones  
Bibi (the French Girl) Mr. C. Q. Mann  
Muddle (a Burgomaster) Mr. Thos. F. Fox  
Major Ladefur, Mr. A. McL. Baxter  
Corporal of the Guards, Mr. W. L. Hanson  
Drummer, Mr. J. J. McEvoy  
Jacques, Claud, Soldiers of the Guard  
Gaulle, Mr. W. L. Bowers, Mr. A. B. Smith  
and Mr. George Haman.

Lubus, Henri, Pierre, Francois, Drafted Conscripts

Messrs. M. Glynn, H. Bettels, R. Zan, Zell and Wm. Abrams, Frankie Avens, Marie, Susan Cox, Bertha Lamm, May Hadden, Jane Avens, Annette, Camille, Agnes Long

Many laughable situations occurred during its enactment. Mr. Jones, in the drafting scene, came on the stage in a manner to make folks believe one of the Liliputians had been hired for the occasion. His military coat with hoopskirt extension back and front, and the Napoleon hat he wore, gave him an exceedingly comical appearance. He walked with bended knees, and carried in his hand a small-sized drum major's stick. A front view gave him the appearance of being knee high to an ordinary sized man. Mr. Fox's impersonation of the burgomaster was in keeping with the acting of Messrs. Jones and Mann. The females were myths of the feminine sex, (?) their well-developed shoulders and expansive waists turning them up as sons of Fanwood, unless we are very much mistaken. Wm. Hanson, and the make-up of coporal, fitted each other nicely, while the rest of the cast did all that was required of them.

At eleven o'clock, the curtain slid together, and a smiling and pleased audience went by "L" trains and cable cars for their respective abodes, with the general verdict uppermost in their minds, the Fanwood Quad Club had buried the hatchet with good effect. Hereafter Washington Heights folks need not worry, when strangers inquire if they refer to their district as the "Village of Carmansville." The village has seen its day.

The annual election of the Union League Club of Deaf-Mutes occurred Wednesday evening, December 15th. The candidates for the various offices had been occupied during the two preceding weeks drumming up votes, with the result, excepting in the contest for the presidency, the successful candidates could have been named some weeks ago. Adolph Pfeiffer, who captured the coveted position of presiding officer, was the first president of the club. The rest of the ticket reads as follows: Max Levy, 1st Vice-President; Simon Hirsch, 2d Vice-President; Joseph Yankauer, Secretary; James B. Gass, Financial Secretary; Francis W. Nubner, Treasurer. Mr. Souweine retires from office with the conscientious conviction his term has been a prosperous one for the club, attested by

the success attending the excursion held last summer.

At the last meeting of the Xavier Club, the committee on nominations made their report. Two tickets were presented, and for the next twelve months, this will be the make-up of the Xavier Club officials: President, James F. Donnelly; Vice-President, Thomas J. Grogan; Secretary, Henry Kane; Treasurer, Frank A. Brown. Mr. Donnelly's and Mr. Kane's election was made unanimous. The majority of the others represented good round figures. The new officers will enter upon their duties at the first meeting in January. Several new names are expected to be added to the roster at that time.

Mr. John F. O'Brien filled an engagement before the Brooklyn Society last Saturday evening. A fair-sized masculine audience was present, and according to accounts for those who did not go to sleep, "Archibald Malmaison" was acceptable. A large attendance should prevail at the Christmas Tree affair, January 7th. The genial president promises some excellent amusement on that occasion.

Look closely at the German Club's advertisement. The date is the 23d—Friday. An impression prevailed it was to occur on Saturday. You will be helping to make others and yourself happy by attending, and this is the season of the year for doing such things.

On the evening of the Wednesday following, your attention and presence will be expected at the Union League Club's ball. It is not possible you will forget it, though it may be well to remind you "all New York's deaf-mute four hundred," and many others, are going, you may depend on it.

We should have said last week, Mr. Arthur J. Souweine competed with the famed chess expert, Herr. Lasker, but did not defeat him. A thousand apologies for the mistake made.

The parties reported as bring engaged last week, deny the rumor as without any foundation. The best authority will sometimes see things the wrong way. The lady and gentleman are merely renewing friendship of school days.

A Merry Christmas.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

### PHILADELPHIA.

"A Merry Christmas to all."

Mr. Henry Blankenship contemplates visiting New York City during Christmas week.

Mr. Kerstetter, of Carlisle, Pa., and Mrs. Saunders, of Gallitzin, Pa., will visit friends here during Christmas Week.

No doubt many deaf-mutes living outside of this city will come here in order to visit the Mount Airy Institution for the Deaf, and they will have a good opportunity of enjoying themselves at the Annual Social Soiree of All Souls' Church, on Monday evening, December 26th. Admission, 50 cents. A Christmas Tree, full of gifts, is expected to be put up in the Parish Hall of the Church.

Wm. F. Durian and family, not liking their new place in the northern part of this city, have removed to a nice house on Mountain Street, near 21st Street, in the southern part of the city.

Messrs. Joseph Dorfner and John H. Sands paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. James McMonigle and Miss Zeust and Boyer respectively, in Wilmington, Del., last Sunday. They had a brilliant time.

Mr. J. Dorfner was called to do a painting job in a large hall in Port Deposit, Md., to-day. He and his fellow employees will start for the place to-morrow morning.

Last Thursday evening, a literary entertainment was given at All Souls' Club. The first exercise was an introductory address made by Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett, on "Eyes and No Eyes." Following this, Miss Hough told of how a man killed a baby and was found out. Then President Breen read the story of a barefoot-child who never got diphtheria, and after this Mr. Gunkel made three brief recitations. Mr. Wm. McKinney gave a historical sketch of the structure of a bird. Then Mr. Pennell made a recitation of Alexander and Septimus. Mr. Breen's "Unlucky Number" stories concluded the program. All appreciated the entertainment.

Prof. Keisel, of Kendall School, in Washington, D. C., was on business at Mount Airy Institution for the Deaf last week.

Mr. W. G. Jones, of New York City, has been invited to deliver the opening lecture of the season, by giving a reading from Shakespeare before the Chirological Literary Society, in Mount Airy Institution, on the 30th inst.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Dec. 19, '92.

### An Open Letter.

Many friends have asked and written to ask if my Levee and Banquet is on January 3d. There are many other deaf-mutes, who have got both things mixed up, and I want them all to understand that my own levee comes on FEBRUARY 10th, and that I have nothing to do with January 23d, this year.

It belongs to another party. I wish them good luck and success. Please read my advertisement in this paper, and see if you will be satisfied with the programme. I will try to get reduced fare on the railroads for the deaf-mutes from other states of New England, and will give notice of it next month. I wish everybody, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Geo. A. HOLMES,

Registry of Deeds Office, Boston, Mass.

# WORLD'S FAIR CITY.

## A Petition to the Governor-Elect.

"RASCO'S" LONG BUT LAST LETTER.

A Coming Wedding—Tried for Insanity—Burglary—Jefferson Heard From Again.

From our Chicago Correspondent.

The political danger which threatens the Illinois Institution for the deaf, and which the editorial in the JOURNAL of last issue intimates as being probably born in the imagination, is really, more than passing. In the late campaign, the cry of political aspirants was, "Turn the rascals out," and suiting the action, the Democratic candidate made the "little red school-house," and the State institutions of various kinds, the principal issues of the campaign, and upon which he won. In more than one speech, his remarks unjustly reflected upon the integrity of Dr. P. Gillett, and it is believed that unless otherwise influenced he means to carry out his policy. Former pupils and personal friends, among whom are Congressman Springer and State Senator McDonald (Dem.), are coming to the rescue of the doctor with a judicious and considerate presentation of the case to Governor-Elect Atgeld.

Every one is aware of the doctor's unselfish devotion to the cause of the deaf, giving up his whole life to the work of uplifting the class, and sacrificing business opportunities for self-advancement. No man ever entered upon the work with more zeal than he has. The elevation of the deaf and promotion of their interests was his single aim, and if history can show men that are true to the aim, the doctor can be found among them. In him, not only have the deaf of Illinois found a worthy superintendent, but also have the deaf at large found in him a benefactor and champion.

The following petition has been widely circulated in Chicago, the members of the Pas-a-Pas also signing in a body:

CHICAGO, Dec. 19, 1892.

HON. JOHN P. ALTGELD, GOVERNOR-ELECT OF ILLINOIS.—The undersigned Deaf-Mutes of Chicago, many of whom are graduates of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, are somewhat apprehensive that the officers may attempt to influence you to remove the present Superintendent of the above institution, and therefore submit for your distinguished consideration the following facts:

1. Dr. Philip G. Gillett, the superintendent, has been identified with deaf-mute education for forty years, and has served in his present capacity for thirty-six years, and was appointed by a Democratic board. He is at that time an instructor in the Indiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. His administration of the institution, it is only just to remark, has never been in any sense partisan.

2. By skillful and wise management he succeeded several years ago, in making the largest and one of the best equipped schools for the deaf in the world, out of what was once a small and badly managed institution.

3. By reason of his eminence as an experienced educator he is recognized as a leading authority in the education of the deaf, and his services are considered invaluable by those in the profession. He is one of those rare men, who have complete mastery of the mute's natural language of signs, so essential to the successful conduct of a school for the deaf, and he thoroughly comprehends the peculiarities of this class of children.

4. His interest in the deaf is not confined to them only when they are in the institution, but follows them after they have gone forth into the world. As an illustration it may be mentioned that he established an unsectarian church mission for the deaf of Chicago three years ago, in answer to a petition from them urging him to do so. Since that time he has looked after their spiritual welfare and has caused services to be held regularly every week by men of different denominations.

5. He is Chairman of a World's Congress of Instructors of the Deaf, and of a Congress of the Deaf, which will meet next July, under the auspices of the World's Congress Auxiliary, and is making arrangements for the holding of these two great Conventions.

We lay the above few facts before you in order that you may be enabled to form an estimate of the man, and to endeavor to show you that if Dr. Gillett should be supplanted by another man for purely political reasons, the Illinois Institution would seriously suffer in efficiency, and the deaf would lose a true friend and an energetic and tireless worker—man with an experience equalled by few and surpassed by none in the profession.

A telegram message summoned the reporter before Judge Brown last Friday, to act as interpreter in the case of Ludwig Marwedale, age 21, who was to be examined as his sanity. Twice the case had been presented, and twice the judge became indignant that no interpreter had been provided for the young man, and in defending the deaf-mute's rights, he said: "You cannot get that boy into an asylum until he is allowed to know what is going on in this court." Fortunately Miss Emery was there, and so along with Mr. Hart and Mrs. Raffington, and a court room full of people, the reporter remained to witness the proceedings. The family of the young man, all respectable-looking, were the principal accusers, and produced as evidence that Ludwig had made several attempts to "kill them." Among his eccentricities were: gathering railroad maps, refusing to work, laughing at the slightest incident, singing (?), yelling and pounding when in bed. Ludwig, on taking the stand, was greatly embarrassed, but soon gathered up courage and began to tell his side in a straightforward manner.

He denied *in toto* all charges of attempted murder, but confessed to sudden provocation of anger, and ending in his threats, due to recent illness, to which his pale and careworn features bore evidence. He gathered railroad maps, because he wanted to study the route to Albert Lea, Minn., where his mother lives, separated from the father. He threatened the cook, because she was too slow in cooking [laughter]. He refused to do any more barn-work, because the pay was only fifty to \$2.50 per week, out of which he paid for clothing; the work itself was so hard and the odors so sickening as to bring on the recent illness. The case was difficult, and both judge and jury were puzzled, and kept up the examination the whole afternoon. The reporter did not wait for the verdict, and so cannot tell how it was decided, but it is his own opinion that Ludwig is sane, given up only to hasty provocation of anger. He was formerly educated at Jacksonville, and retains a strong memory for facts.

Rev. Mr. Cloud desires it to be known that no morning services will be held at All Angels' Church, on the 25th. Services will commence at 3 p.m.

Mr. C. C. Codman is to Chicago what Mr. Jones is to New York, and last Saturday entertained the members of the club with a lecture on "The French Revolution," including the part that Sicard played. Simon Hirsch, of New York, and Edward Des Rocher, of San Francisco, and R. M. Thomas, of Canada, were among the visitors.

Mr. R. E. Bray's article, on the Technical School problem, is ably and well written, but no man can grasp the real situation of the college in Washington until he has been there. The whole history of the students, the college itself, has been in a struggle for money. Congress must be in a very liberal mood to grant an appropriation for a technical department when it has refused its support to the normal department of the college requiring only several thousands. Upon the whole, as to the charms of Washington, its congressional body, the reporter believes "tis distance that lends enchantment to the view." If Mr. Tilden will study these lines of Mr. Regensburg, "money sufficient to pay for a corps of instructors for the deaf" [at the Chicago University], is all that required," he will find it will, it does not advance his theory of co-education with the hearing an iota. In speaking of the new university, reminds one that Chicago is fast growing on art and literary center as well as mercantile. Again the city comes to the front with a gift of \$3,000,000, from P. D. Armour, of pork-packing fame, for the establishment of a manual training school. The school is now in its finishing touches, but so quietly was it done that not even Messrs. Loew, Taylor, Gibson and Sonneborn, who live next door to it, were not aware of the real object of the donor until this week. The school will be technical in scope, divided into the following departments: Scientific, Mechanical Arts, Domestic Economy, Technical, Business, Physical Training, Lectures and Evening Classes, Library, Art and Museum. Here's a chance for the four above named. "It's never too late to learn."

On Wednesday, December 21st, Miss Florence R. Willey, of New York, will be united in marriage to Mr. Jacob Kleinmans. The ceremony will be performed in private at the McCormick Theological Seminary, by the Rev. Dr. Hinkley, Mr. Zorbaugh interpreting. The couple have the congratulations of their friends. Mr. Kleinmans is First Vice-President of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and manages the estate of his father, which is very large, and has made him the wealthiest deaf-mute in the city. Mr. Kleinmans will hold a reception to the members and ladies of his club at Palace Hotel, at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. Sansom are again moving. This is the ninety-ninth time this year. Mr. J. Gordon has gone to pay his respects to St. Louis. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, Messrs. Frank, Brimble, Kessler, Bergler and McMillan, may all follow in January.

Interest in the coming divorce application referred to last week, is increased by the fact that both husband and wife are handsome and very intelligent.

J. Frank Aldrich, Congressman-elect of Chicago, is an uncle of S. H. Howard, and in him Dr. Gallaudet may find a friend indeed.

The Chicago News Record received a communication asking: "Where are the deaf of the city going to meet, if the Pas-a-Pas Club does not allow them in their hall? They will have no place to go but to saloons. The deaf ought to support a pastor. I am a missionary. I go about and give the deaf the benefit of my preaching about law and other good advice. I receive nothing for my service, which I give gratefully. But they gave me a black eye for my pains," and the letter ran on in a similar strain, attacking the club and its secretary, and closing with a well known signature. Fortunately the letter fell into the hands of Mr. Ed. Sheridan, assistant editor, and formerly connected with the Illinois Institution. He dropped in upon the secretary asking: "Is it true that the missionary got 'a black eye'?" "Yes, in a saloon," was the laconic reply. "Saloon! what, a preacher in a saloon!" said he in disgust, dropping the letter into the waste basket. That is how it never was published.

Thieves entered the tailoring establishment of J. Ruben, 2930 State Street, Friday night and carried away nearly \$1,000 worth of clothing. An entrance was effected by prying off one of the iron bars fastened across the rear windows, making an opening about eight inches wide. It is supposed that a small boy was put through the aperture and that he opened the door for the burglars. When Mr. Ruben visited his store yesterday morning he found the rear door standing wide open and nearly every finished garment missing.

With this letter, the reporter retires from the journalistic field, to resume the "private life" of years ago. His connection with the JOURNAL, and pleasant relations maintained with its editor, marks the most pleasant epoch of his life. To his successor, whoever he may be, Rasco bequeathes, (1) the good will of his readers, which he reared up under fostering care; (2) he gives for adoption a magnificent city that will be second to none in a few years, and teeming full of subjects that will satisfy every class, and every taste of readers of the JOURNAL; (3) the Columbian year 1893, a year that will make his successor's name famous upon every lip, and be sung in every clime—for every deaf-mute reads the JOURNAL. To the indulgent public, particularly those few who found fault with him, "Rasco" bequeathes the following lines!

"Be to his virtues very kind,  
Be to his faults a little blind."

RASCO.

### "Old Hartford."

Children, as a rule, will hail with pleasure and delight almost anything that will break the regular ordeal of their school-life. Such, at least, was the case, when, at the supper table, December 5th, Principal Williams announced that the usual study hour of the evening would be dispensed with, and that all the pupils, except the small ones, might go down to Foot Guard Hall to attend Mrs. Mumford's dramatic lecture of "Life in Palestine." This lecture proved to be of unusual interest and profit to our children in that they had an opportunity of seeing a number of young men and women dressed in the costumes of the people of Jerusalem. Also to get an insight into their manners of which they had often read, but never before had seen with their eyes. Mr. Clark was on hand to interpret the lecture, and thus the evening passed away very pleasantly.

Our deaf, dumb and blind boy, Albert Nolan, has of late, developed a certain fondness of visiting. Nearly every Saturday afternoon, in company with one of our boys, he makes it his business to call at one or another of the homes of the resident deaf-mutes of this city. Being a great favorite, they are always happy to entertain and to show him such things, as will interest him, thereby adding to his stock of knowledge. For it may be said of him that his appetite for learning is never satisfied, but keeps on craving for more. A short time ago, he chanced to call at the home of a certain deaf-mute family in the lower part of the city. The hostess, on this occasion, is noted for her irreligious habits, nevertheless she was very happy to see Albert, and opened a pleasant conversation with him through the medium of spelling in his hand. Presently she asked him if he could talk to her in signs. "Yes," was the quick response. Then he asked permission of her to say the Lord's Prayer in signs, which request was granted. Whereupon Albert took off his overcoat and signed it with such grace and dignity as to bring tears to his hostess' eyes. We do not know the after effect of this little episode, but let us all hope that it may be the means of leading the lost one to the fold of the "Good Shepherd."

On Wednesday evening, December 7th, the members of the Gallaudet foot-ball club held a meeting and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Master, Fred. Pearce, Captain; Leon Fowler, Sub-Captain and Secretary; Albert S. Heyer, Treasurer. The retiring captain, Master Willie E. Shaw, has had the management of the club for the past two years, and has rendered such efficient and faithful service that the boys feel loth to part with him, but are compelled to do so, for the reason that he graduates next June.

The matron, Miss Greenlaw, and her assistant, Miss Webster, with the help of Mrs. Waite, have been of late infusing into the minds of the girls and small boys, the meaning of this saying: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." For they have been teaching them to make all kinds of useful and fancy articles, such as pin-cushions, pin and needle cases, tidies, iron-holders, pen-wipers and a host of such things. Last Friday noon all the articles were neatly arranged on a large table in the girls' study room, and all the people at our school were allowed to take a look at them. All the articles were made of silk or plush. They made a pretty sight and attracted much attention. Each article had the name of the maker affixed to it, and he or she is allowed to send one or more of them home for a Christmas present. We think many a family will be made happier by their arrival.

Mr. Jenkins' youngest son, Foster, has been laid up with pneumonia for the past two weeks. At one time his case was quite serious, but he is on the road to recovery at this writing.

SCRIBE.

# FANWOOD.

## The Fanwood Quad Club Entertainment.

THE "LIT." AGAIN MEETS.

Christmas, Merry Christmas! is Nigh—Commonplace Talk.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The Fanwood Quad Club Entertainment is now a thing of the past, and Manager Fox is experiencing the pleasures attendant upon the completion of hard labors.

His work is o'er! His work is o'er!  
That play shall task his brain no more;  
Success his labors crowned!  
A smile serene his face adorns—  
Around his rose there are no thorns;  
He gayly struts around.

Whatever may have been the influx of New Yorkers, we are sure that Institution domiciliars contributed not a little to the number present at Athenaeum Hall (155th Street, between 10th and 11th Avenues), on Thursday evening last. To the JOURNAL's New York correspondent we leave the task of fully describing the entertainment. Those who did not enjoy themselves should not hesitate to commit suicide at once. For them life has no joys—they merely exist. The statutory representations by Messrs. Baxter and Avens (pupils of Fanwood and members of the Protean Society) were productive of long approbative demonstrations on the part of the audience. Clear, pale and stony they appeared in the bright gas-light glare, as each successive subject on the programme was presented. How the "Warrior," "Boxer," and "Gladiator" thrilled us! We remembered nothing that had so much interested us for years. When the curtain closed on the last scene, we longed for a repetition of the whole, but our desires were not in the way of gratification. Statuary pervaded our dreams that night.

Saturday evening, the 17th, saw the Fanwood Literary Association meet in the chapel for the last time this year. President Fox began the exercises with a strange, weird tale, the like of which we had never heard before, entitled: "The Woman in the Inner-Room." Love, lunacy and eury were its principal elements. Had we not the President's assurance of its truth, we should feel inclined to accord it a place amongst standard works of fiction. What we were not before aware of was that Prof. Jones, the famous deaf sign-maker, had a rival in President Fox. At the conclusion of the tale, a dialogue of much merit occurred. It was in purport thus: Dr. Hamm, a dentist of renown, and his assistant, John Black, were in receipt of a call from Sam Cox, an old blockhead who desired treatment for rheumatism. With difficulty they convinced him that a dentist deprived people of teeth, not of limbs, and he was dismissed. The next callers were John Goor, a Hayseed, and Herman Lamm, a stoop-shouldered crank with a bandaged face. The Hayseed explained that the crank wished to have a tooth extracted, and Dr. Hamm bade him sit down. It took all the persuasive powers of the Doctor and his assistant to obtain Herman's consent to the removal of his hat, he protesting all the while that the weather was chilly. When they at length succeeded in removing that article, Black handed the Doctor a pair of pincers calculated to stifle courage in the stoutest heart. The Hayseed and Black held down the crank, while the dentist plied his tool. As no amount of tugging would move that tooth, Dr. Hamm threw down the pincers and snatched up a more formidable pair. After a good deal of wriggling on the part of his patient, the dentist succeeded in hauling out a tooth of mammoth proportions. The crank instantly availed himself of the use of his handkerchief. Dr. Hamm and Assistant Black then retired, leaving the Hayseed and crank to the pleasures of a chat that was productive of much laughter in the audience. Finally they retired also, and then President Fox treated us to a discourse on the "Silver Question," and a few words on topics of the times. When he had finished, Critic Hogan gave his report. Claiming the proud distinction of having been first to wish us "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." President Fox pronounced the meeting adjourned.

Christmas, merry Christmas, is nigh. What pleasure we experience at the thought! Our head is in a whirl; our heart—can words describe its sensations? We think not. But sentiments aside, for our business is to jot down the news. Friday, the 23d, sees the departure of the majority of the pupils for their homes. They return on January 3d. May Santa Claus satisfy them all.

Mr. R. E. Maynard, of Yonkers, gave us a call on Sunday last. He came in quest of amusement, an "article" sadly lacking up in his town.

Mr. R. N. Parsons, a book-agent, of Hazardville, Ct., was another Sunday caller.

On Monday, Fanwood was in receipt of a visit from Mr. J. H. Dundon, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. C. E. Vernon was over to see his old classmates, the High Class boys, last Tuesday evening.

Merry Christmas to all!

TREEMAL.



# ST. LOUIS.

## The Invitation Ball a Success.

## PLENTY OF DANCING.

## The Committees are Happy, but Tired.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

The private and invitation ball inaugurated for the first time by the old and hospitable St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club on December 10th, turned out to be a social and financial success. Nothing marred the pleasure of the occasion. The ball took place at Teutonia Hall, in North St. Louis, which in size is about one half as big as the West St. Louis Hall. The hall, though not very small as one may suppose, was engaged to proportionately accommodate the number of guests invited, and it is very safe to say not a sign could be visible as to crowding or discomfort.

Fully three fourths of the deaf of the city were there with many of their hearing friends. It naturally leads us to believe more would have attended had not this dreadful weather and sickness barred them in doors. None on the floor were apparently conscious of the fact that the ball was given on the 10th anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday, for the reporter did not hear any one uttering a word about it; they seemed to think solely of the fun.

As early as 8 o'clock the guests began to arrive. They were led up stairs into the cloak-rooms, where Ernest Offenstien assisted in putting away the cloaks and hats. The throng that filled the tiers of seats encircling the ball room were talking, playing and gossiping merrily till the 10 o'clock pointed out the hour of ten, when Hildebrand's orchestra struck up the grand march. The greater part of those present arose from their seats, and joined in the promenade, which was led by Mr. Schaefer, the musical director, and his wife. The order of dances are reproduced below.

### ORDER OF DANCES.

1. Grand March, St. L. D. M. C.
2. Quadrille.
3. Waltz.
4. Saratoga Lanciers.
5. Polka.
6. Quadrille.
7. Yorke.
8. Saratoga Lanciers.
9. Waltz.
10. Redowa.
11. Quadrille Tucker.
12. Polka.
13. Schottische.
14. Saratoga Lanciers.
15. Rye Waltz.
16. Quadrille.
17. Yorke.
18. Waltz.
19. Saratoga Lanciers.
20. Polka.
21. Quadrille.
22. Waltz. Home Sweet Sweet.

The dances continued uninterrupted till the wee sma' hours. No regular supper was served on account of the absence of a dining-room in the hall. Those hungry had to be contented with sandwiches sold on a counter licensed for the club, and waited upon by Messrs. Wolff, Schneider, and Fritz.

The committees having full charge of the ball were as follows: Arrangement committee—A. B. Diekmann, Chairman, J. A. Brown, J. J. Smith, W. Theurer, Louis Kohlmeier, J. T. Bowe and John Luke. E. D. Kingon, F. W. Hammer, L. A. Froning, R. W. Giblin and J. H. May, wore the badges of the Reception committee.

The Floor committee comprised H. C. McCamley, J. T. Brown, Louis and Julius Schonebeck, J. E. Campbell and A. D. Hill.

The Musical Director of the evening was Gustave Schaefer, who did his work admirably.

The door was guarded by John Luke and W. Theurer. It is said that a policeman on entering found the doors unguarded, and requested a young hearing man standing by to watch it for a little while, went into the ball room. He sought a good friend of his, whom he persuaded to guard the door in his behalf. The friend assented, but was shortly excused, and the two fellers were then given a lecture not to leave their doors open.

Charles F. Wenneker, the United States Internal Revenue Collector of St. Louis, was at the ball, and spent all his time in electioneering on the mutes to nominate him as our next mayor. He was introduced to every one, and was pleased with the manner in which our ball was conducted.

It is unnecessary to mention the names of those present. They were all there, and took an extensive part in the gayeties. The ball can not be minutely described, but sufficient has been said to show that it was very enjoyable. It will henceforth be known in the hearts of the participants as a very brilliant affair, engineered to their utmost satisfaction by Diekmann and his able assistants, to whom thanks are due.

TARNES.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in alphabetical order, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

### ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB. LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1885, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, Ex-officio Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Thomas Breen, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

### APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of Southwark Turn and Sontagseschul, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium of the Verein every Tuesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Turn Halle, 127-33 Wharton Street. The officers for 1892-93 are: President, William G. Pownall; Vice-President, Abraham Jagard; Secretary, James E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Henry Blankenssee; and Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lipsett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at Southwark Turn Halle, 127-33 Wharton Street, Phila.

### BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for the good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: W. McKinney, President; R. E. Underwood, Vice-President; Geo. M. Leitner, Secretary; Jas. H. Mooney, Treasurer; and C. W. Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address: 1127 Sutter St., Baltimore. Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

### CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Brady; Vice-President, Kosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Mack B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 222 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

### CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Kemble is President; Wm. Whitely, Recording Secretary; and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Deaf of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Emanuel Souweine. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 45 Fulton Street, New York City.

### FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers of the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: John F. O'Brien, President; Wm. Coombs, Vice-President; Antony Capelli, Secretary; Thos. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Station M, New York City.

### GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds its meetings Wednesdays, at 7:30 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers St. Every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergyman appears at the desk, and reads the services. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1892-93 are: Wm. A. Small, President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; F. H. Stover, Treasurer, and P. M. Parcells, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 68 Chambers St., care of St. Andrew's House, Boston.

### GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d and 4th Street, New York City. President, Alfred Kieume; Secretary, Alfred Kieume; Treasurer, Alfred Kieume; Financial Secretary, H. Eschert; Treasurer, S. Nibler.

### GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowser St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnie E. White, Vice-President, 128 Bowser St., Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

### PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1892, re-organized 1894, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturdays. Officers for 1892: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; First Vice-President, J. J. Kleinhaus; Second Vice-President, J. E. Gallaher; Corresponding Secretary, C. H. Egenburg; Recording Secretary, F. P. Gibson; Treasurer, Ben. Frank; Librarian, G. A. Christensen; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Ross; Trustees, G. Morton and J. Rubens.

## MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee. General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, in charge. All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge. Ephraim Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich. St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers. All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O. St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O. St. Mary's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind. St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich. Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., requested to address Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

### MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Holyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. E. W. Biglow; Vice-President, Miss P. M. Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee: Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Thos. Acheson. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

### ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1883, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting every second Thursday of each month, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers are: W. H. Schaub, President; L. A. Froning, Vice-President; A. J. Smith, Secretary; A. B. Diekmann, Treasurer; John A. Luke, Sergeant-at-Arms; Geo. D. Hunter, and J. E. Campbell, Trustees. Address all communications to the Secretary, care of the club, 919 Olive Street.

### THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: Thomas Godfrey, President; A. J. Smith, Vice-President; J. B. Valles, 2d Vice-President; James S. Orr, Secretary; and H. A. Schnakenberg, Treasurer; F. E. Eke, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

### THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

The Guild of Christian Workers of St. David's Church is in No. 315 Myrtle Avenue. The meetings are held in the room of the St. David's Church—first Thursday of each month. The present officers are as follows: Rev. Amos B. Cobb, Chairman; G. Gilbert, President; Robert Rusk, Secretary; and A. J. McLaren, Treasurer. The Secretary's address is No. 154 Hope St., Brooklyn, E. D. Communications to be sent to the Secretary.

### THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Missionary, Thos. Widd, P. O. address Station D., Los Angeles, California.

### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 8th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. The officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Franklin Campbell, First Vice-President; Tilson W. Haight, Second Vice-President; Max Miller, Secretary; Alex. Meisel, Treasurer; S. M. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 332 E. 23d Street, N. Y. City.

### THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officers by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; Harry E. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

### THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at the Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

### THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243 1-2 Essex Street. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1891 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. P. S. Brown, Secretary; Mrs. C. C. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Wm. Bailey and Mr. E. W. Frisbee, Directors.

### THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Rooms at 26 and 28 West Sixteenth Street, New York City, always open. Meetings are held on Thursday evenings, at 8 P.M. Officers: Thomas Tight, President; James Donnelly, Vice-President; Henry P. Kane, Secretary; Thomas Grogan, Treasurer; Frank Hayden, Marshal. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at the Club House.

## THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo Connerton; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

### NEW YORK, Dec. 19, 1892.

When people that live in the country would like to know: find it in our catalogue—sent free.

A hint or two; suits are mostly roughish cheviots now-a-days, double or single-breasted as you choose. Overcoats are smooth fabrics, somewhat longer than last year; better get em worsted-lined for comfort.

These things and all wearables besides you can get of us by writing or coming.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City.

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## Christmas Tree Gathering

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

AT

### ADELPHI HALL,

(Cor. Adelphi St. and Myrtle Ave.)

SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1893, AT 8:15 P.M. SHARP.

Doors open at 7:30 p.m.

Admission, 15 Cents.

### MR. THOMAS GODFREY,

Noted for his easy, rapid sign-making, will act the part of Santa Claus distributing the presents, and generally help to make it a merry time for all by his lively sayings. All J. Smith's company will be surprised in the amount of presents to be given away. Each ticket upon presentation at the door, entitles the holder to one number to a present.

### ROUTES FOR NEW YORKERS.

At the Brooklyn train, just off the bridge take the East New York train of the Brooklyn Union Elevated. Stop at the Vanderbilt Ave Station and walk two blocks below, or take the 3d St. Ferry to Broadway, Williamsburg, then take a Crosstown car and stop at Adelphi Street, walk one block to Myrtle Avenue.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS: H. A. Schnakenberg, Chairman; A. J. McLaren, Julius Wellmann.

## FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

[OFFICIAL NOTICE.]

127 Until further notice, all meetings of the Club will be held in the Recreation Ro. 3d of Mr. Robert B. Saul's Washington Heights Hotel, corner of 162d Street and Amsterdam Avenue.

The Second Annual "Smoking Concert" or "Stay" party will be held on the evening of December 31st, 1892.

The Executive Committee are requested to meet on Friday evening, December 30th, 1892, at 8:30 o'clock.

The next regular business meeting will be held on Saturday evening, January 7, 1893, at half past eight o'clock.

By order of the President. A. CAPELLI, Sec'y.

### DEAF-MUTE PRINTERS

will find it to their advantage to secure Hodgson's

### "Manual for the Guidance of the Printer's Apprentice."

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Address:

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

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## THE NEW ENGLAND LEVEE and Banquet

### Citizen's Trade Association Hall,

(604 Main St., Cambridgeport, Mass.)

Friday Evening, February 10, 1893.

BALANCE OF THE PROCEEDS TO BE DONATED TO REV. MR. SEARING'S

### HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES.

### PROGRAMME

**CORN HUSKING PARTY** with fun and kissing galore, as played in Mrs. Whipple Follette's barn in Rhode Island. Prof. Jones, of New York, will take part in it. Other ladies and gentlemen will be chosen from the audience.

**"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER"** in costume by Miss Flora Noyes, of Hartford, a beautiful declamation which was admired by hundreds of people in the Foot Guard's Hall.

Dumb Band with valuable prizes, Hallow-e'en Games, Fire Dragon, Burning Candle, Quacking and Bobbing for Apples, Flour and Dime, Seeling your future Wife and Husband.

**MOCK TRIAL** as played in New York by Prof. Jones. A live roster will be in the play.

Prof. Jones in several of his specialties. Spelling match with fine prizes. Prize for the most graceful lady dancer. Prize of a handsome Cheval Mirror for the prettiest lady present. Prize of a fine shaving set for the ugliest gentleman.

### LIST OF DANCES.

Lancers, Waltz, Polka, Virginia Reel, Schottische.

You can enjoy yourselves all night long. The banquet will be held in the same building. There are an assembly hall, a banquet hall, private dressing rooms for ladies and gentlemen separately, a smoking room and every comfort and convenience to be had in the elegant, commodious building. The best and handsomest place ever held for any deaf-mute levee in our history. Fare five cents on any car for Central Square, Cambridgeport, from Bowdoin Square, Boston. Tell the conductor.

Admission to the Levee for Gentles, 50 Cts. " " " Ladies, 25 Cts. " " " Children under 12, 25 Cts. " " " Banquet, 75 Cts.

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GEORGE A. HOLMES, Manager.

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## WATCHES DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

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EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

## GRAND New Year's PICNIC

## Under Gaslight.

## TYPHO HALL

724 Washington, Cor. Kneeland St.,

Boston, Mass.

## Monday Evening, Jan. 2, 1893

### PROGRAMME.

Auction of lunch baskets. Mock trial (Breach of Promise.) New and unique games. Some to compete for prizes.

The management will spare no pains to make the coming affair one of the most enjoyable of the season. Ladies will do a favor by bringing their lunches, enclosing their names.

Tickets, 50 Cents.

COME ONE!!! COME ALL!!! Hall will be open all night to accommodate those from distance.

Committee—E. W. Frisbee, Thos. Moodie, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, Miss Belle Flagg. HARRY E. BABBITT, Manager.

### Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

### DECEMBER.

25—10:30 A.M., (Holy Communion) and 7:70 P.M., St. James', Buffalo.

26—7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester.

### JANUARY, 1893.

1—3:30 P.M., St. Paul, Syracuse.

6—7:30 P.M., St. John's, Auburn.

8—3:30 P.M., Grace Church, Watertown.

13—7:30 P.M., Holy Cross Church, Utica. (Holy Baptism.)

## FANWOOD ALUMNI, ATTENTION!

Photographic Views of New York Institution. Exterior and Interior can now be had at the following prices.

Stereoscopic, (no two alike) per dozen \$1.50  
Twenty-five copies, (no two alike) for 3.00  
Single Views on gilt bevelled panels 3x4, per dozen 75  
Twenty-five copies (no two alike) for 1.50

For souvenirs or presents to friends. There is nothing better. Now is the time to order.

Postage stamps taken.

R. Douglas Livingston, N. J.

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AND

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\$1.00 for Plain Mount.

\$1.25 " Panel "

All groups 11x14.

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